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Glimmer Glass

O L I V E T N A Z A R E N E U N I V E R S I T Y

Olivet prepares for graduation

By Courtney Brown
News editor

While most of us are racing frantically in the direction of our cars in the precious seconds after our last exams have been completed, there will remain some few who will be staying for either some of or all of the graduation proceedings. And I am sure that there are still others who would simply love to go but just do not know what time things are happening. This

is for all of you.

Thursday, May 7

--Commencement Concert, Kresge, 7:30pm

Friday, May 5

--Baccalaureate Service, Chalfant, 7:30pm

Saturday, May 6

--Undergrad Commencement, 9:30am

--Graduate School Commencement, 2:30pm

New executive council elected

By Courtney Brown
News editor

With much pleasure, I announce to you the 2000-2001 ASC executive council:

President

Jeff Forgrave

VP of Spiritual Life

Heather Nunnery

VP of Social Affairs

Alison Garcia

VP of Finance

Brandi Heleine

VP of Office Mang.

Jill Alexander

VP of WRL

Ryann O'Connell

VP of MRL

Rob Schuneman

GlimmerGlass editor

Heather Strous

Aurora editor

Anne Wadsworth

Congratulations to the new council. We all wish our new executive council much luck and success in the upcoming school year. Our prayers are with you.

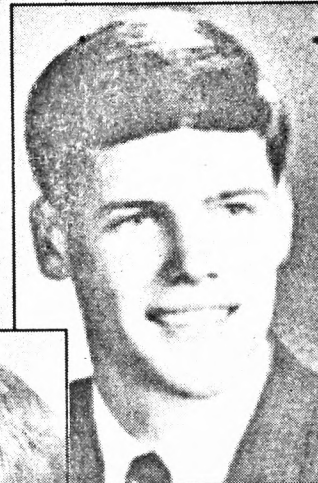
To our ASC executive council from this past 1999-2000 school year we extend many thanks.

Remembering a tragedy



Allison Kraus

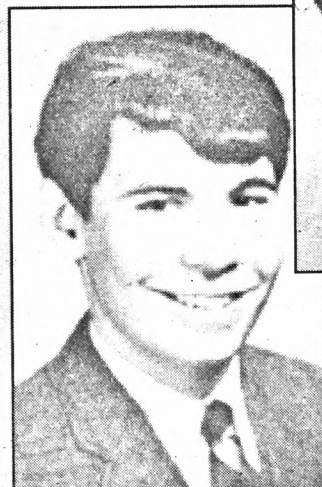
On May 4, 1970, after days of rallies and protests against the Vietnam War, several National Guardsmen of Ohio opened fire on a group of students at Kent State University in Ohio. These four were killed.



William Schroeder

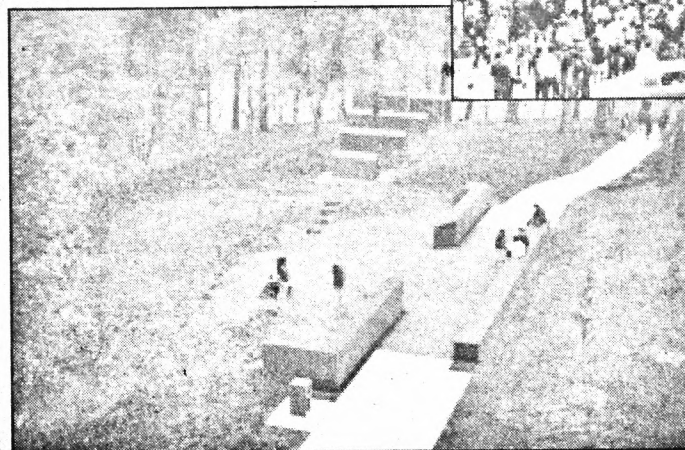
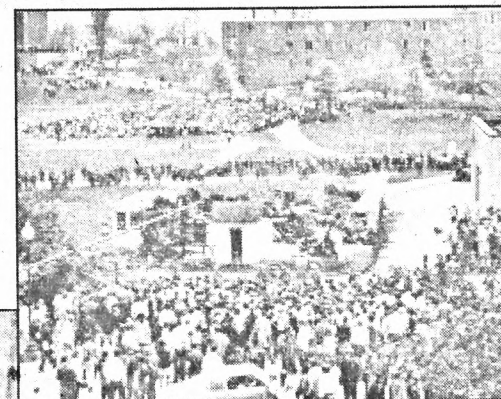


Sandra Scheuer



Jeffrey Miller

(Below) The charred ROTC building is fenced off as protesters, Ohio National Guardsmen, and onlookers fill the Kent State Commons following the shooting of students during anti-war protests on the campus.



(Left) The Kent State memorial as it looks today. Along the far hillside grow daffodils in memory of those killed in the Vietnam War. It was dedicated May 4, 1990.

GlimmerGlimpses

Graduation thoughts

Looking back with an eye to the future
page 3

All I needed to know...

Senior Features editor Jen Schultz shares some well-learned wisdom.
page 4

The miracle of science

Useless inventions take center stage
page 4

More than just a school

Editor shares wisdom she has gained at Olivet
page 5

Adios, muchacho

Olivet says goodbye to Wendy.
page 6

Keeping the faith

Joleen Klomp remembers her focus.
page 7

A celebration of humility

Lee Chambers bares his soul.
page 8

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Trouble with Elian continues

Tribune Media Services

For months, supporters of efforts by the Miami relatives of Elian Gonzalez to keep him in the US have criticized his father for not actively fighting for his son.

On Monday, Juan Miguel Gonzalez replied by telling a federal appeals court he wants the Miami relatives' claims rejected and the legal war over Elian to end.

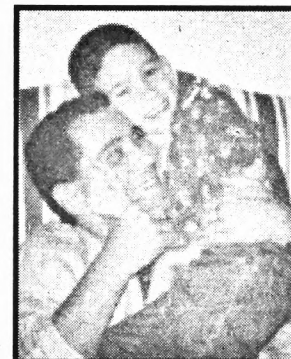
Although the Immigration and Naturalization Service reunited Elian with his father after removing him from the home of the boy's great uncle, Lazaro Gonzalez, on April 22, a crucial court hearing before the U.S. 11th Circuit Court of Appeals in Atlanta is only a few days away.

To derail his relatives' effort to seek asylum on Elian's behalf, Gonzalez told a three-judge panel through his lawyer that he wants the claim dismissed. To do otherwise, attorney Gregory Craig said, would do great damage to Juan Miguel Gonzalez and his family.

"Juan Miguel only wants to bring Elian home with his family to

Cardenas," Craig said in court documents. "[Lazaro] threatens to rob Elian of a childhood at his home with his father, his family and his friends."

Craig said his client's wishes should be honored because the INS determined that Juan Miguel Gonzalez alone speaks for his son, that he is a good father, and that the asylum claim was filed against his wishes.



That rationale is precisely what the lawyers for Lazaro Gonzalez hope to shoot down during the May 11 hearing. In documents filed Monday, they said the INS decision ignored federal law and the agency's own rules which lawyers contend require the INS to investigate a minor's asylum claim.

Still reeling from

the raid that removed Elian from from his great-uncle's home, the lawyers aim to help the Miami relatives' case by signaling they will both challenge INS procedures and put Cuba on trial when the hearing begins.

"It is absurd to assume that if Elian is returned to Cuba, his father will control his life," the lawyers said.

"In short, Elian's life will be severely restricted and he would be relentlessly exploited as a symbol of the revolution. While the INS seems well-intentioned, it is profoundly mistaken if it thinks it can convince Castro to do what is right for Elian if he is returned to Cuba."

But Craig said Juan Miguel Gonzalez knows his son has no such fears, and doubts the truth of his relatives' claims that Elian wants to stay in the U.S., or that the boy understands the asylum claim he purportedly signed.

"We certainly do not think the INS is required to revisit its findings because of the pressures of distant relatives with their own agendas," Craig said.

Chapel policy changed

By Courtney Brown
News editor

The chapel attendance policy that you have been used to has changed. It used to be that students who petitioned to be excused

from chapel for work purposes were given that permission. It now stands, however, that exemption from chapel attendance will no longer be given to such students. Students are expected to schedule work around

chapel times. The thinking behind the change is one of priority. Students schedule work around their class schedules; the same importance should be placed on chapel attendance as on class attendance.

Seniors, 'We have only just begun to live...'

Finished. Ahhhh, what a great feeling. I have no more exams, papers, textbooks, homework, or chapel to attend. To explain this feeling I would refer to the word of Wallace in the Braveheart movie, "Freedom!". Forgive me those of you who are taking exams this week. I really do not want to boast about my lack of exams this week (or ever again) but you only get this chance once. So, "nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah"

But seriously, I have completed all the requirements for school and now I am only waiting to walk across that platform to shake Dr. Bowling's hand and receive my diploma (actually I'm thinking about grabbing my diploma and running before they change their minds!). On Saturday life changes.

I thought about writing an article directed towards that out-going se-



The Second Take

Stefanie Rhodabarger
Opinions editor

niors. You know, the sentimental kind saying how great the last four years have been and how we will never forget each other (or that time we dressed up in military fatigues to go rent 'G.I. Jane' and ended up having our picture taken with a couple of cops). But I decided that I really wanted to write this to everyone including the seniors but especially to those still running that race christened 'college'.

Something that has been stable force in this

changing state entitled 'Senior' is the question that every senior is forced to hear multiple times throughout the year by everyone, including complete strangers... "So, what are your plans after school?" In the words of Charlie Brown, "ARGH!". Now that question will come in many different forms but don't be fooled, the expected answer is always comprised of a detailed five to ten page outline of the next ten years of your life and a five page narrative essay titled 'What I Want to Be When I Grow Up.' Any of you who are not seniors better start preparing now. Just kidding. However, this is my most dreaded question that has been asked of me this year. Do you want to know my honest answer? "I Do Not Know!" Some may think that is due to poor planning on my part. Others try to be encouraging by

saying, "it's okay not to have a plan right away" while at the same time they are thinking "but in six months those student loans start kicking in and you better get a job!" Even your family gets involved in the whole 'plans-after-school' issue - and no Dad, I will not be camped out on the family room floor for the next 10 years.

How have I dealt with this sometimes funny, but mostly scary part of graduating? Well, sometimes I stress-out, which is not a good choice, but enviable at points along my journey. Other times I tell those asking anything in order to satisfy their curiosity and make me feel better about really having no plans (my answer here is usually 'race car driver'). Still other times I try to trust God and his perfect plan for me (although I wish he would send me a memo or fax or

something letting me know the next move, any time God). This is truly the hardest way to deal with the uncertainty of the future, but definitely the most effective. I know, easier said than done, but that's the challenge: Lean on God whether you are going home to work for the summer, taking a mission trip to Civittavechia, floating down the Mississippi on a raft, or waiting for the next door to open in life. What a challenge! Live life to the fullest through the love and power of God, remembering the words of Psalm 139, "Where can I go from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence," and the lyrics of one of the Carpenters' hit songs: "We've only just begun to live, white lace and promises, a kiss for luck and we're on our way." Good luck Class of 2000!

Trust God and enjoy the ride of your life

By Heather Strous
Executive editor

It's that time of year again—time to pack up, move out and move on. It's also time to reevaluate, reflect and revisit. It's time to ask those pivotal questions: What did I do right, wrong or otherwise? What did I do well and what could I have done better? Where did I come from and where am I going?

I wish I had all the answers to those questions. I turned 21 today (May 2) and took a hard look at where I'm headed. My road map seems to be disappearing before my very eyes. The concrete plans I made, the picture I had of my life to this point is changing at alarmingly fast rate. The uncertainty bothers me for two reasons. One, I am a person who likes to be in control. I like to call the shots, and I like to have options. Second, I am a planner. I always think two

or twelve steps ahead of my current reality.

What I've discovered, though, is that life is best viewed and enjoyed from the passenger's seat. I don't know when this realization first hit me, but in several instances even in the last couple of weeks, I've found it to be true. I'm learning what it means to "go with the flow." I'm learning what it means to live a definition-less life. I'm learning to admit that all my ducks aren't in a row. Most importantly, I'm learning to be O.K. with that.

It's only when I acknowledged my own powerlessness and inability to plan my whole life myself that I could experience the sheer joy of being under my Father's wing. Jeremiah says, "For I know the plans I have for YOU," declares the Lord, 'plans to prosper YOU and not to harm YOU, plans to give YOU hope and a future.'" If we take that statement and turn it into a

conviction, the message is clear: "For I know the plans God has for ME, plans to prosper ME and not to harm ME, plans to give ME hope and a future.'" It becomes a self-evident truth rather than a revelation. It says God has revealed Himself to us, and we have chosen to accept His good and perfect will.

I can't describe to you the feelings of peace and release that gives me. It tells me that I'm not a creature of chance and destiny but one of purpose. I have a place on this planet; I have contributions to make. I can enrich the lives of those around me. By giving up my own power and control, I have gained something far more precious: the opportunity to dream big.

I often tease my friend Kate about being a global thinker. She can't see the trees for the forest, and I can't see the forest for the trees. But what I admire

most about her is her childlike optimism about the future. The world is her oyster; everything is an opportunity. No, she doesn't make a go of everything she puts her hand in, but she doesn't let that inhibit her from trying something else. I believe God is a global thinker. He knows that our every endeavor won't be a success, but He encourages us to try again. He also dreams big dreams for us; if we're wise and follow Him, those seemingly impossible dreams can become realities.

We simply have to be open-- open to changes in plans, circumstances and attitudes. We also have to pry our hands off the steering wheel of life and give the Master control. This isn't an easy, one-shot deal but a process-- one that requires support and a willingness to submit. Once we do that, we can close our eyes and truly enjoy the ride.

Interested in writing and/or page design?

Apply for a position at the *GlimmerGlass*. Editorial and other jobs open.

Get involved! Call Heather Strous at extension 5315 to find out how.

What I learned in college

By Jen Schultz
Features editor

All-nighters do not work for very long. Sure, they may have been fun freshman year, but that was then, and this is now. I'm no longer 18. My body has begun to slow down with age. I need real sleep.

Make friends with your professors. They're people, too. Even the toughest prof. needs a Dilly Bar or an encouraging word from time to time.

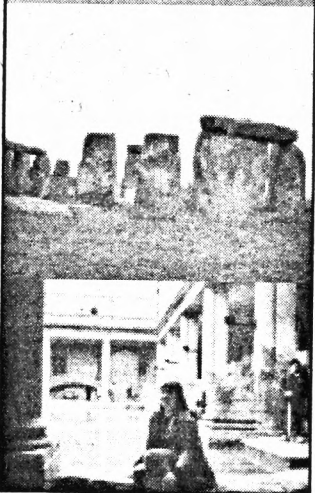
No matter how serious you are about school, take some time to hang around with your friends. In the end, you will not remember what paper you wrote for whom, but you will remember the night you stayed up until 3 a.m. watching "Annie" instead of studying for finals.

Go to an Olivet-sponsored activity at least once. When you're fifty, you'll regret it if you didn't.

When it comes down to having either an A+ on your 20-page paper or having your sanity, choose your sanity.

Actually keep in touch your friends, even those who leave college before graduation. When you're staring the future in the face and realizing that your security blanket of friends no longer lives down the hall, you'll be glad you to hear a familiar voice on the phone.

Even when you're stressed to the max, remember to appreciate the cool people you're going to hang out with on a daily basis. Friends are the best thing you'll ever have.



Want to see these and other fabulous attractions? Call the English Department to find out how to do time in England.

Society applauds useless inventions

By Timothy Brooks
Features writer

Today-and today only- we are offer the new Talking Trash Can. That is right, the Talking Trash Can. It will tell you when your trash can is full and needs to be emptied. It will remind you when the can doesn't have a bag in it. It will even create an internal schedule of whose turn it is to take out the garbage! All of this can be yours for 3 easy installments of \$59.99. Wow! Did I really say that? Yes, only 3 installments of \$59.99. That is a mind-blowing price and it is only available today. Oh- and if you order within the next hour, we will throw in a free Talking Broom! Order now. Buy one for you and your entire neighborhood. Just send us money in any form to the address on your screen.

How many times have you gotten up on a Saturday morning to watch your cartoons only to find that the network decided to put on a half-hour infomercial similar to the one above. We find ourselves angry that Garfield was canceled this week, but you are also mesmerized by every last word that the on-screen salesman screams at you. For some reason, we as a society have become so dependent upon technology in general that few of us can even write a paper without a computer. Indeed, things such as computers and automobiles have improved the quality of life in the past hundred years, but have become obsessed with gadgets

that have little or no significance for our lives. The electronic garbage can is an example of that. Things like this are being sold in a world that saw only 8 percent of people have a telephone in their house a mere one hundred years ago. Without a doubt, technology has come a long way.

Sometimes the creativity of an aspiring inventor is more along the lines of pointlessness, though. Some examples of gizmos that people have actually invented are a pedal powered wheelchair, a black highlighter, a solar powered flashlight, a waterproof sponge, seatbelts for motorbikes, an AC adapter for solar powered calculators, a battery powered battery charger, a Braille driver's manual, ejector seats for helicopters, fireproof matches, and a hand-powered chainsaw. One recent patent was actually granted for an apparatus that when you pulled a lever on it, it would give you a pat on the back. These are obviously machines that got nowhere fast, but are to be mentioned under useless inventions.

Obviously, our culture's knowledge of technology and our desire for new knowledge and conveniences have led to many gaffs and unnecessary gadgets. That is not to say that the new luxuries aren't fun, but are they necessary? Probably not, after all, some of the wealthiest people are Amish farmers and that is directly related to the fact that they buy very few luxuries.

One to watch



Next year, keep an eye out for the Proclamation Gospel Choir. They've been active lately, but next year will be their busiest ever. The choir plans to sing at several churches, including venues in other states. Interested in joining Proclamation? Contact directors David Wills and David Richardson.

(GlimmerGlass photos by Scott Hughes)



Do everything for the glory of God

By Natalie Lloyd
Spiritual Life writer

"Don't let her make you nervous, Natalie." I raised my eyebrows. "She thinks Jesus is coming to get her on a plane and take her to Jerusalem with Him. But she's a sweet lady, and she truly loves God. I think you two will like each other." I smiled. Masses of faces lined the halls and stared, often into nothing. My view of a long-term care facility used to be that it was an ending point. Attitudes can change.

Last Christmas, some of my friends (the sweet ones who don't mind getting up early) and I went

caroling with a group of preschoolers at a local nursing home. People wanted to be touched, hugged. The last five minutes I was there, I realized they didn't need my sympathy; they just needed my compassion.

Robin, the preschool teacher, has to be one of the most patient people I know. She didn't seem to mind that we knew so few Christmas carols, or that we only remembered the choruses to those we didn't know. She played the same ones over and over again. The preferences for those old standards must be generational, because the people there didn't seem to mind either.

The activities coordinator asked the older kids if we'd mind singing to some disabled patients who couldn't leave their rooms. We marched down the hall singing at the top of our lungs. When we reached the people who were bed ridden, we entered the rooms. Some couldn't talk, but they smiled and had a sincere happiness in their eyes. Others were mentally challenged, but still recognized the spirit of Christmas and loved it. We met some of the coolest people that day. For them, it was not an ending—this was home.

I was talking to a friend who has an interest in going into full time ministry. I asked him if there was

a certain ministry he liked best. He said, "Wherever God wants me is the one I like best." I couldn't agree more.

Whether I am working with the class I teach at my church, putting on puppet shows for the little ones, doing things for adults or hanging out with senior citizens, that true joy is in serving God. It is a humbling thought to know that Jesus "did not come to be served, but to serve" (Mark 10:45). Look need in the face, reach out, and you'll experience the love of Christ.

I know school is hectic. I know even this summer you have a thousand things to do, but try

helping someone. I want you to choose a way to help and do it. If you already have, you can understand my enthusiasm.

We left the nursing home that day with a new revelation. We went thinking we had something to offer the people there; but they really gave us so much more. In whatever line of home missions work you enter, do it all for the glory of God—you can't lose.

Oh, yeah, the story of Jesus coming to get that woman on the airplane didn't bother me at all. Coming from Someone who can raise the dead, walk on water and save an entire world from sun, I wouldn't be the least surprised!

Olivet is more than a school...

By Christan McCoy
Spiritual Life editor

As the year comes to a close we are filled with excitement for what lies ahead, sorrow leaving our friends, and relief for the long break that lies ahead of us. Finals are over and we can finally breath a sigh of relief, in warm air no less, for soon we will be leaving Olivet. Some of us are leaving temporarily, some permanently.

As I reflect back on this past year I am more than amazed. Not only did I learn quite a bit intellectually, I learned more about maturity, being real and following Jesus.

Christianity was not something new to me as it is to some as they spend their first year at Olivet. I had grown up in a Christian

"Who I am is a unique and 'hand-crafted' human being who was designed to do great things for the Lord."

--Christan McCoy

home while attending a wonderful church. Yet even though I knew a lot about Jesus in my head, I didn't know him in my heart. It took many long and painful years until at the age of sixteen, tired and weary from life's twists and turns, I accepted Jesus.

I entered Olivet's campus with about two and a half years of "experience" being a Christian. As I often stood alone for the Lord in high school, I was excited

about sharing my passion for Christ with others. I have not only sat and talked about our Creator and His love with my fellow students but also with professors. It is amazing to be at a school where the most important person in my life can be spoken about-- even in the classroom.

It never fails to amaze me how Christ draws his children together. For example, look around at the church. There are people there that are as different as day and night. Different hobbies, different interests, different jobs, different family situations, different nationalities, different financial status...the list goes on and on. There is no other reason for all those people to be together but for the cause of Christ.

The Olivet community is drawn together—we are one in spirit and in purpose. It is a rarity to find professors on other college campuses across the states that care more about you getting to heaven than you getting an "A" in their class.

Those caring people at Olivet are the ones that have made my first year so unbelievable. I have learned many important lessons this year. Some were a joy to learn, others were not so joyful. Allow me to share with you the most important thing I learned.

First and foremost, I have learned who I am. I am not the list of activities I can rattle off, I am not the grades I receive; I am not who others say I am.

Who I am is a sinner saved by grace. Who I am is a unique and "hand-crafted"

human being who was designed to do great things for the Lord. Who I am is someone incredibly loved—loved so much that Jesus gave his life for me—and that's who you are too.

No matter if you have accepted this "Christian stuff," no matter what you have done or what life has thrown at you, there are remarkable plans waiting for you. Plans with only your name on them. Jesus is waiting for you to come to him so you can live the most fulfilling, joyful life you have ever know.

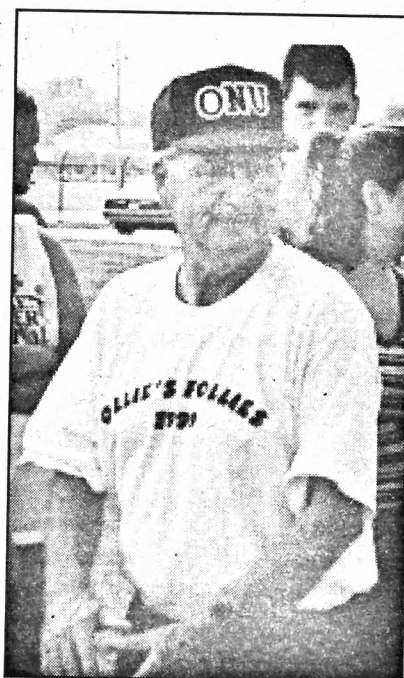
So as you leave your friends, pack up virtually everything you own and enjoy the wonderful weather, take time for allowing you to go to a college that stresses the most important thing on earth—Jesus. (Have a wonderful summer!)

Wendy exits a champion

Exerpts from article in Aurora
By Travis McEowen

When anyone mentions intramurals at Olivet Nazarene University, one person comes to mind-Wendy Parsons. For the past fifteen years, Wendy has been the director of intramurals at Olivet.

Wendy's love for sports and kids has made him the perfect man for the job. When I asked Wendy why he continued to do this job when he could have done something else, he replied: "To be around the kids." He went on to tell me that he has been a superintendent, principal and coach. When he was a principal, he would go outside with all the students at recess and pitch for them in a baseball game, referee



Wendy loved the students
(photo courtesy Aurora)

a basketball game or whatever they needed him to do. Then he realized that he didn't want to always be behind the desk. He needed to be out with the kids. "When you get in a top position, you can't be around the kids anymore. I realized that money wasn't everything. I couldn't see myself staying in a position where I couldn't be out with the students."

I asked Wendy what he would say to the students if he could tell them all one thing. He answered, "Be the best you can be in whatever you do, and keep an even-tempered spirit and a smile. And talk to people, even though you don't know them. Make them look at you. Sometimes that will make a person's day." I couldn't help but think about how many times Wendy

has done just that around Olivet's campus. He makes it a point to say hi to everyone, whether he knows them or not. There is no doubt that Wendy is a special person and a very important part of everyday life on this campus.

As many of the students know, when you win an intramural championship and go to his office to receive a shirt, you have to take an oath. The oath sounds something like this, "I solemnly swear to wear this T-shirt with pride and dignity." But Wendy told me that sometimes he adds something to the end of the oath that says, "and never forget the little gray-haired guy that gave you this shirt."

One thing is for sure, Wendy: No one will ever forget the little gray-haired guy!

NBA playoffs turn into battle of attrition

Courtesy of Tribune Media Services

The best team may not win the NBA championship this year. It may be the healthiest.

Grant Hill, who fractured his left ankle in Detroit's loss to the Miami Heat on Tuesday, will be out for the playoffs. He became the fifth member of this summer's U.S. men's Olympic team to sustain a serious injury. "I'm just trying to get myself healthy and figure out what to do next," said Pistons All-Star Hill.

Spurs forward Tim Duncan hasn't played in the series against the Phoenix Suns because of a knee injury. For Phoenix, Tom Gugliotta sustained a knee injury and already gave up his spot on the Olympic team. And teammate Jason Kidd remains out with a broken ankle sustained March 22.

Also, Miami guard Tim Hardaway has yet to play in the series with Detroit, which Miami

leads 2-0. Plus, Milwaukee's Ray Allen, another Olympian, came into the playoffs with a sore knee after an injury the last week of the season.

And Wednesday, the Spurs announced reserve Jerome Kersey had a dislocated foot and is out for the rest of the playoffs. Philadelphia 76ers point guard Eric Snow's ankle injury could keep him out of Game 3 with Charlotte on Friday.

The latest was Hill, who limped into the playoffs with a bone bruise and said he "heard something pop." "I knew something was wrong, but I didn't know it was broken," Hill said after an MRI on Wednesday. "We found out it was a break or a fracture."

Hill, a free agent on July 1, said he played against the recommendation of interim coach George Irvine. "He advised me not to play before Game 1," Hill said. "I tried to do the best I can. It was my decision to try and play."

Hill was limited to 13 points, none of them in the fourth quarter,

in Saturday's playoff opener and allowed Miami forward Jamal Mashburn to score 29 points.

On Tuesday, Hill scored only nine points in 21 minutes and again struggled on defense. He only played a few minutes in the third quarter before going to the bench for good.

This is yet another bitter end to a season for Hill, who averaged a career-best 25.7 points, tied for third in the league with Vince Carter. But he has been unable to lead the Pistons past the first round of the playoffs. And Tuesday could have been Hill's last game in a Pistons' uniform. The injury might give the free agent some incentive to stay, because the team didn't have a chance to show what it could do in the playoffs.

Casey fired: Don Casey was fired Wednesday as coach of the New Jersey Nets in the first move of an expected housecleaning. General Manager John Nash and President Michael Rowe also are in danger of losing their jobs after the

Nets (31-51) missed the playoffs for the second straight year. Principal owner Lewis Katz said no decision has been reached on their futures.

Pacers executive and former NBA beat writer David Kahn is a candidate for the Nets' general manager's job along with former Georgetown coach John Thompson.

Former Hawks coach Lenny Wilkens is being courted by the Nets.

Casey, 62, who never got the Nets turned around after replacing John Calipari on March 15, 1999, went 44-68.

Briefly: Anyone looking for a mini point guard? Beaten out by rookie Andre Miller, Brevin Knight, with a new four-year, \$20 million deal starting next season, says he wants out. "I'll go out and play hard and do what's asked of me. But am I going to be happy? No," said Knight. The Hawks are said to be ready to hire Isiah Thomas as coach if he can settle the conflict of ownership of the CBA.

Binneboese, Stevenson named 2000 Liston, Duer award winners

By Anna Babinski
Sports writer

Rachel Binneboese of Northwestern College (Iowa) and Sara Stevenson of Olivet Nazarene University (Ill.) have been named the 2000 national recipients of the Emil S. Liston and A.O. Duer Awards by the NAIA selection committee.

Each recipient's institution will receive a \$1,000 scholarship in the name of the winner.

Named for one of the NAIA's founders, the Liston Award is presented annually to a junior basketball player (male or female) based on scholarship, character and playing ability.

Nominees must possess an overall GPA of at least 3.5 on a 4.0 scale. Binneboese exemplifies all of those traits, while maintaining a 3.70 GPA as a junior mathematics major. She was named NAIA All-America Scholar-Athlete.

Binneboese has been a leader in her church, in the classroom and on the court. One of her professors, Dr. Ron Juffer, says of Binneboese: "In my classes, she often assumed the role of being the moderator of a group project. I noted where other students looked to her for direction with group assignments. She was



Sara builds endurance.

(GlimmerGlass photo by Scott Hughes)

also able to provide this leadership in a non-assertive manner."

Binneboese was named the 1999-2000 NAIA Division II Women's Basketball Player of the Year after leading Northwestern to the title game.

The three-time NAIA All-Ameri-

can was among the nation's leaders with 18.8 points per game on 55.1% shooting from the field. The Red Raiders also assigned her the task of guarding the opposition's best player throughout the season.

Stevenson exhibited many of the same qualities to earn the Duer Award, which is presented annually to a junior student-athlete in any sport based on scholarship, character and playing ability.

Nominees must possess at least an overall 3.75 GPA on a 4.0 scale. The award is named for Al Duer, who served as the NAIA's executive director from 1949-1975 and led the NAIA to become the first fully-integrated organization in collegiate sports.

Stevenson maintains a 3.75 GPA with a double major of music and housing/environmental design. She is active on campus committees and joined some of her classmates on a missionary trip to Israel.

Her dedication is shown on the Olivet Nazarene track and field team, where Stevenson has become the top women's race walker in the NAIA and one of the best in the U.S.

She qualified for the U.S. Indoor Track Championships in Atlanta, Ga., after claiming the 2000 NAIA indoor national championship in the

3,000-meter racewalk and placing second in the NAIA's 1999 outdoor competition.

"Sara's life consistently reflects the highest ideals of Olivet Nazarene University by her Christian spirit, ethical standards, personal integrity and character qualities," comments ONU Vice-President for Student Development Woody Webb.

Courtesy of Webmaster

Stevenson continues to shave time off her personal best clocking 22 minutes flat. Stevenson outdistanced Jill Zenner, a nationally ranked walker who had beat Stevenson on previous occasions, by 39 seconds.

"I don't think it has really set in just yet," Stevenson said. "I'm really starting to get a feel for what it will take at the national level."

Stevenson had taken a small break from competitive race walking, but appeared to come back stronger than ever from the layoff. "It was a really good sign," Olivet coach Ray Kuhles said. "She took nearly two minutes off her best time."

Stevenson has three more meets before the U.S. Olympic Trials in an attempt to qualify for the U.S. Olympic Team in Sydney. "I think I'll be ready," Stevenson said. "I'm looking forward to it."

Practice, patience and perseverance

By Joleen Klomp
Sports writer



(Photo courtesy of Webmaster)

Softball has been a part of my life since before I can remember. God has used my experiences in many ways. Some are through friendships, hard times, and challenges where I had to stand up for what I believe. No matter what the challenge God has been there for me.

Last year I tore my ACL, a ligament in my knee, in the beginning of winter workouts. This restricted me from playing in the spring. That was a hard time for me, but God showed me my role on the team as an encourager.

I still do not get a lot of playing time, but when I do I try to make the best of the opportunity that was given to me.

Keeping a positive attitude on the bench is a hard thing to do sometimes. When the team makes a mistake I want to go out there and fix it. When they are playing great, I want to be a part of that too. I know my role is to challenge the starters in practices. If I keep pushing harder, by hitting, or fielding, it will make my whole team work harder.

Encouragement is what I love to give. No matter what the score of the game is, no one person can give up or the team will fall apart. When the team plays well, everyone plays well.

God has given us the talents of playing softball and we thank him for that before every game with a prayer, which has meant a lot to me in my 3 years of being on the Tigers Softball Team.

It's been really real



Michael Johnson
Arts
editor

Well kids, the time had to come. You all knew it was a matter of time before I had to give my farewell. It's time for me to tidy up, turn out the lights and lock up before I go.

Unfortunately, all good things must come to an end. But don't cry for me. I've had fun delivering the latest in art and entertainment to the readers of the GlimmerGlass.

I've enjoyed ex-

ploring the realms of the latest trends or the hottest movies... Who am I kidding? I just did it for the eighty bucks a semester.

All joking aside, I really did enjoy writing and preparing the arts section for readers.

Many times, when it was 3 a.m. and I had a deadline, I wasn't too thrilled with this responsibility. I wondered what I was thinking when I accepted this job. It's not an easy one.

However, I did enjoy the feedback I received from the readers. It reminded me why I was doing this and for whom I was doing it. Thank you to those who read

my section.

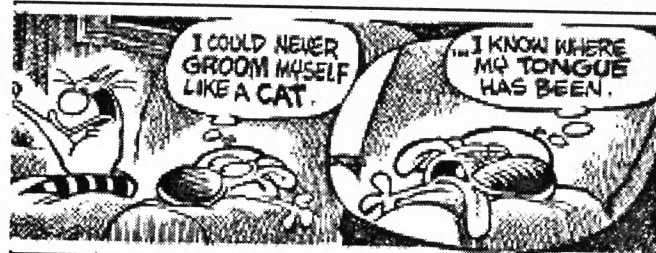
Throughout this year, this section has delivered some great articles featuring some very helpful and talented writers.

I've printed articles on everything from CD reviews to articles featuring talented local artists. I've covered plays, musicals (surprise, surprise) and commentaries on worthless movie paraphernalia.

My point is, this is not stuff I could have accomplished myself. Thank you to those who graciously wrote for me. I'm aware how busy everything gets. Thank you to my writers and thank you to my readers. God bless.

Mother Goose & Grimm

By Mike Peters



Top ten rap names for meteorologists

- | | |
|----------------------|-------------------------|
| 10. Heavy Down Pour | 5. Salt 'N' Permafrost |
| 9. Vanilla Ice | 4. Puff Cloudy |
| 8. Slick Conditions | 3. The Notorious F.O.G. |
| 7. T-Storms | 2. L.L. Nino |
| 6. Snoop Smoggy Smog | 1. Al Roker |

(Top Ten List courtesy of the David Letterman Show)

Humor

Delivering humility sure beats being hot



Lee's favorite pastime is hanging out with friends stewing in his modesty.

(Photo courtesy of Lee Chambers)

By Lee Chambers
Humor writer

On a recent evening, as I sat in the Dining Room ready to enjoy the meal that Sodexho-Marriot had so graciously prepared for me, I glanced down at my tray only to lay my eyes upon a message scratched in its green surface. It read, "Lee is hot."

Immediately, my memory returned to the day when I discovered the importance of leaving my mark behind me so that my legacy may live on in the hearts of all those who may encounter the tray.

Obviously, as I have had that same apparatus on many occasions, I have grown accustomed to believing, "Hey, this can serve as my legacy."

How convenient to allow countless unsuspecting diners for decades to come to share in my experiences! However, on this particular night, I became sickened and grew to loathe the individual who

criminally and maliciously wrote this revolting tribute. I don't want to live as a legend merely because of my stunning appearance.

You may ask, "Well, Lee, for what should we remember you?"

The answer seems obvious: my extreme humility. No individual—or even everyone on Earth combined, for that matter—can compare to the level of modesty that I possess. I realize that my meekness may impress you because of its unprecedented nature, and you may, therefore, like to help in any way possible with building on my legacy.

"What can we do to help?" you ask.

Well, infinitely many possibilities exist. The one that almost instantly comes to mind would involve simply erecting a larger-than-life statue on campus as an acknowledgment to my eternal selflessness.

Upon completion of such a task, the focus could move to action figures and comic books. You

could call it, "The Subservient Guy."

Of course, as you work laboriously to celebrate my idealistic principles, I cannot aid the efforts in any way because of my demure tendencies. I mean, I certainly cannot bring myself to compromising my standards and my others-first philosophies by adhering to a doctrine of self-promotion!

Nonetheless, as future generations gaze upon my monument and play with my action figure, they will undoubtedly begin to use "humble" and "Lee Chambers" synonymously. What an honor to know that my lack of self-pride will inspire millions! I can just hear them now.

"Good job! You really pulled a 'Chambers' on that one," they'll say. "Way to do it for the sake of others."

Way to go, indeed.

(Lee Chambers is a graduating senior. He is Olivet's foremost humble guy)